

*Miss Graham
Jun. Graham 1790*

The
P O O R S O L D I E R,

COMIC OPERA,

as performed with Universal Applause,

at the

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN;

Selected and Compos'd

BY

WILLIAM SHUTTLID,

Author of the Pitch of Bacon, Rosina, Siege of Gibraltar, Lord Mayor's Day &c.

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OVERTURE TO THE POOR SOLDIER.

1

for the

Pr: 1^o

HARPSICHORD or PIANO FORTE.

SHIELD.

All^o. con Spirito

8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8

8 8 8

Espref^o

8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8

ff

9 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

Volti Subito

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a melodic line with some chromaticism. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic and playing a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

The second system continues the piece. The upper staff has a melodic line with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The lower staff features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes with fingerings indicated by numbers 5, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 5, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8.

The third system shows a change in dynamics. The upper staff has a melodic line with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lower staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment with fingerings 8, 5, 8, 5, 5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5, 8, 8, 8.

The fourth system is marked "Espress." (Espressivo) and features a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic. The upper staff has a melodic line with slurs and accents. The lower staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment with fingerings 5, 8, 5, 8, 5, 5, 5, 8, 8.

The fifth system concludes the piece with a fortissimo (*ff*) dynamic. The upper staff has a melodic line with slurs and accents. The lower staff continues the eighth-note accompaniment.

Allegro

Flauto

p

5

f

Flauto solo

p

hr

hr

hr

hr

f

p

f

p

hr

Adagio

Volti Subito

1 Allegro

f *p*

f

Minore

Bassoon *p* *f* Oboe

lr

lr

Majore

pp *p*

This system contains a single grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The music is in a major key with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The upper staff features a melodic line with various ornaments and slurs, while the lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. Dynamic markings include *pp* and *p*.

Oboes

f *p*

Bassoons

This system contains two grand staves. The upper staff is for Oboes and the lower staff is for Bassoons. Both staves have a treble clef. The music is in the same key signature as the first system. The Oboe part has dynamic markings *f* and *p*. The Bassoon part has a dynamic marking *f*.

f *ff*

This system contains two grand staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The music is in the same key signature. The upper staff has dynamic markings *f* and *ff*. The lower staff has a dynamic marking *f*.

Horns

p *ff*

This system contains two grand staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The music is in the same key signature. The upper staff has dynamic markings *p* and *ff*. The lower staff has a dynamic marking *ff*.

p *ff*

This system contains two grand staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The music is in the same key signature. The upper staff has dynamic markings *p* and *ff*. The lower staff has a dynamic marking *ff*.

Sung by M^r. Johnstone.

SERENADE con Sordini.

DERMOT.

Affettuoso

Sleep on sleep on my Kath-lean dear may

p

peace possess thy breast

yet dost thou dream thy Dermot's here de-priv'd of peace and rest

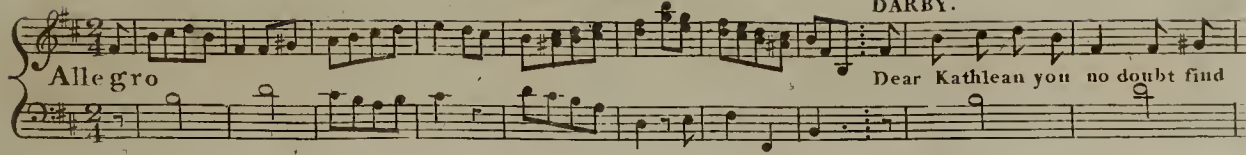
the birds sing sweet the morning breaks those joys are none are none to me tho' sleep is fled poor

Dermot wakes to none but love and thee.

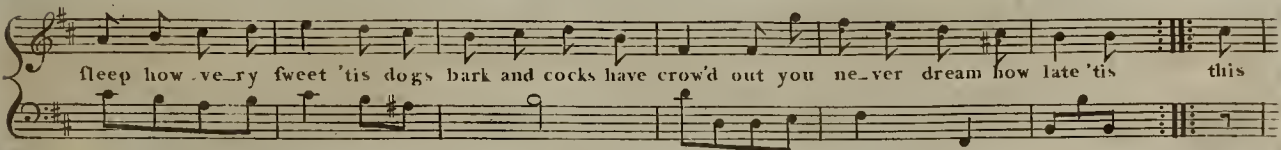
none but love and thee. *mez. f*

Sung by M^r. Edwin.

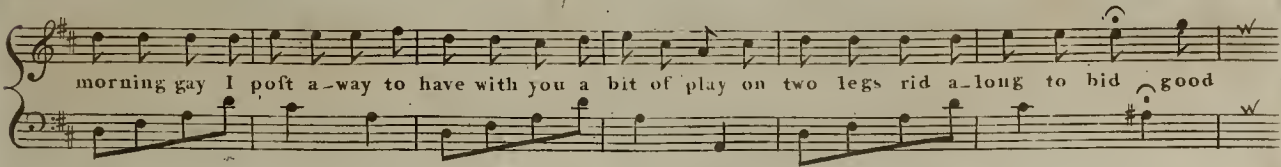
Allegro DARBY.
Dear Kathleen you no doubt find



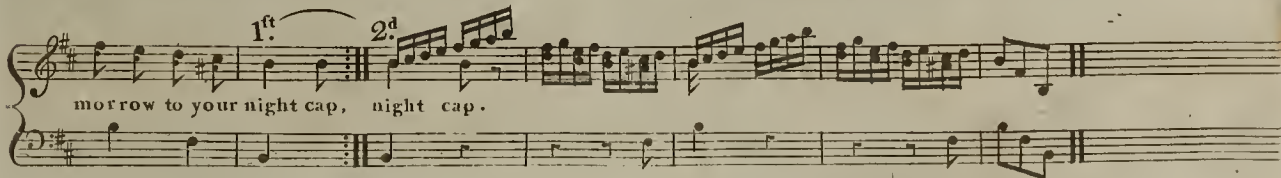
sleep how ve-ry sweet 'tis dogs bark and cocks have crow'd out you ne-ver dream how late 'tis this



morning gay I post a-way to have with you a bit of play on two legs rid a-long to bid good



1st *2^d*
morrow to your night cap, night cap.



Last night a little browfy,
With Whisky, Ale, and Cyder;
I ask'd young Betty Bloufy,
To let me sit beside her:

2

Her anger rose, and four as flocs,
The little Gypsy cock'd her nose;
Yet here I've rid, along to bid,
Good-morrow to your night cap.

Sung by M^{rs} Martyr.

KATHLEEN

Allegretto

Since love is the plan I'll love if I can but first let me tell you what

Sy.

fort of a man in address how compleat and in dress spruce and neat but no matter his

Pizz.

height so it's o-ver five feet in chat brisk and witty his eyes I'll think pretty if sparkling with pleasure when e-ver we

Bassoons

Pizz: tutti

meet if sparkling with pleasure when e-ver we meet in chat brisk and witty his eyes I'll think pretty if sparkling with

Col arco

Sy.

pleasure when e-ver we meet.

Tho' gentle he be,
 His man he should see,
 Yet never be conquer'd by any but me
 In a song bear a bob,
 In a glass a hob nob,
 Yet drink of his reason, his noddle ne'er rob.
 This is my fancy,
 If such a man can see,
 In his, if he's mine, until then I am I, &c.

Allegro Oboes and Bassoons to imitate the Bagpipe

KATH: **DAR:** **KATH:** **DAR:**

Out of my sight or I'll box your ears I'll fit you soon for your jibes and jeers I'll cock my cap at a smart young man an -

KATH: **DAR:** **KATH:** **DAR:** **KATH:**

-other I'll wed this night if I can in courtship funny once sweet as honey you drone no Kate in your humble bee go

BOTH

dance your dogs with your fiddle de dee for a sprightly Jigg is the tune for me go dance y dogs with your fiddle de dee for a

Sy.

Sprightly Jigg is the tune for me.

Kath: Like sweet milk turnd, now to me seems love,
Dar: The fragrant rose does a nettle prove;
Kath: Sour curds I taste, tho' sweet cream I chose,
Dar: And, with a flower, I sting my nose.
 . In courtship &c:

Sung by M^{rs} Bannister

NORAH.

Allegretto

p

Sy. me - dows look cheer - full the Birds sweetly sing so gay - ly they carol the praises of Spring

Small Flute *br*

Sy. tho' Na - ture re - joi - ces poor No - rah shall mourn un - till her dear Pa - trick a -

1st gain shall re - turn *2^d* tho' gain shall re - turn *Sy.*

2

Ye lasses of Dublin, ah, hide your gay charms,
 Nor lure her dear Patrick from Norah's fond arms :
 Tho' fattins and ribbons and laces are fine
 They hide not a heart with such feeling as mine.

PATRICK.

Allegro

How hap.py the Soldier who

lives on his pay and spends half a crown out of sixpence a day yet fears neither Justices warrants or bums but

Fift^h an octave higher

pays all his debts with the roll of his drums with row de dow row de dow row de dow dow and he pays all his

side Drum

Sy.

debts with the roll of his drums.

2

He cares not a marvedy how the world goes,
 His King finds him quarters, and money, and clothes;
 He laughs at all sorrow, whenever it comes,
 And rattles away with the roll of his drums.
 With a row de dow, &c:

3

The drum is his glory, his Joy, and delight,
 It leads him to pleasure, as well as to fight;
 No girl when she hears it, tho ever so glum,
 But packs up her tatters and follows the drum.
 With a row de dow, &c:

Sung by M^{rs} Kennedy.

PAT:

Moderato

The wealthy fool with gold in store will still desire to grow
 richer give me but these I ask no more my charming girl my friend and pitcher my friend so rare my
 girl so fair with such what mortal can be richer give me but these a fig for care with my sweet girl my
 friend and pitcher.

pp

2

From morning fun I'd never grieve,
 To toil a hedger or a ditcher;
 If that when I come home at eve,
 I might enjoy my friend and pitcher.
 My friend so rare, &c:

5

'Tho' fortune ever shuts my door,
 I know not what can bewitch her;
 With all my heart, can I be poor,
 With my sweet girl my friend and pitcher.
 My friend so rare, &c:



Sung by M^{rs} Kennedy and M^{rs} Bannister.

Affettuoso con Sordini

Oboe and Bassoons

A

rose tree full in bear - ing had sweet flow - ers fair to see one rose be - yond com -

- pa - ring for beau - ty at - - tracted me tho eager once to win it lovely blooming

fresh and gay I find a can - ker in it and now throw it far a - way

Sy.

How fine this morning

f *p*

ear-ly all sun-shi-ny clear and bright so late I lov'd you dear-ly tho' lost now each fond delight The Clouds seem bigth

showers Sunny beams no more are seen fare-well ye hap-py hours your falshood has chang'd the scene

The Clouds seem big with showers Sun-ny beams no more are seen farewell ye hap-py hours your

The Clouds seem big with showers Sun-ny beams no more are seen farewell ye hap-py hours your

fals-hood has chang'd the scene.

fals-hood has chang'd the scene.

ACT. 2^d

KATHLEAN.

Allegro

Dermot's welcome as the May chearful handsome and good natur'd

Bassoons & Horns

foolish Dar-by get a-way aukward clumsy, and ill featur'd Dermot prattles pret-ty chat Darby gapes like a - ny o-ven

Dermot's neat from shoe to hat Darby's but a dir-ty floven, lout looby fil-ly booby come no more to me a courting

Bassoons

was my dearest Dermot here all is love and gay sporting.

Sy.

Dermot's teeth are white as egg,
 Lip as sweet as sugar candy;
 Then he's such a handsome leg,
 Darby's knocked kneed and bandy:
 Dermot walks a comely pace,
 Darby like an ass goes stumping;
 Dermot dances with such grace,
 Darby's dance is only jumping.
 Lout looby, filly booby, &c:

Allegretto

sf *p*

late I was plump round & Jol - ly I now am as thin as a rod Oh! love is the cause of my fol - ly and

foon I lie un - der a fod fing di - the - rum - doodle na - ge - ty na - ge - ty tra - ge - dy rum and

goofetherum foodle fidge - ty fidge - ty ni - ge - ty rum. *Sy.*

2 3 4

Dear Kathleen then why did you flout me,
A lad that's so cofey and warm;
Oh! ey'ry thing's handsome about me,
My cabin and fuug little farm.
Sing ditherum, &c:

What'tho I have scrap'd up no money,
No duns at my chamber attend;
On fundays I ride on my poney,
And still have a bit for a friend.
Sing ditherum, &c:

The cock courts his hens all around me,
The sparrow the pigeon and dove;
Oh! how all this courting confounds me,
When I look and I think of my love.
Sing ditherum, &c:

Bassoon
Larghetto

Fare -

well ye groves and cry - tal fountains the glad some plains and fi - lent dell ye humble vales and

lof - ty mountains and wel - come now a lonely cell and ah! farewell fond youth most

dear thy ten - der plaint the vow sin - cere well meet and share the part - ing tear and

tale a long and last farewell.

Sy. *hr*

Sung by W. Barnister

Affettuoso

Viola

The spring with smiling face is seen to

Small Flute

Clari

usher in the may and Natures clad in mantle green all spied with flowrets gay The

Small Flute *hr*

Clari

Small Flute

feather'd songsters of the grove then join in Harmony and Love

Horns

Sy.

the songsters of the grove then join in Harmony and Love

Horns

2

The lark that soaring cleaves the skies,
 Low builds her humble nest;
 The rambling boy that finds the prize,
 Is sure supremely blest.
 For when the tunefull bird is flown
 He hastes, and marks it for his own
 For when the tunefull bird is flown
 He hastes and marks it for his own

PAT:

Moderato

Tho'

Piz:

Leixlip is proud of its clofe sha - dy bow - ers its clear fall - ing wa - ters its

murmring cas - cades its groves of fine myr - tle its beds of sweet flow - ers its

lads so well dress'd and its neat pret - ty maids as each his own vil - lage will

still make the most of in praise of dear Car - ton I hope Im not wrong dear

Car-ton contain-ing what King-doms may boast of 'tis No-rah dear 'No-rah the

Bassoons

theme of my Song dear Car-ton con-tain-ing what King-doms may boast of 'tis

No-rah dear No-rah the theme of my Song.

Sy.

f

2

Be gentlemen fine, with their spurs and nice boots on,
 Their Horses to start on the Curragh of Kildare;
 Or dance at a Ball, with their Sunday new suits on,
 Lac'd waistcoat, white gloves, and their nice powder'd hair:
 Poor Pat, while so blest in his mean, humble station,
 For gold, or for acres he never shall long;
 One sweet smile can give him the wealth of a Nation,
 From Norah, dear Norah, the theme of my Song.

Sung by Mr. Wilson.

FATHER LUKE.

Allegro

You know I'm your Priest, and your

Confiance is mine but if you grow wicked 'tis not a good sign so leave off your raking and

mar-ry a wife and then my dear Dar-by you're settled for Life Sing a Bal-ly-na-mo-na

O-ro Bal-li-na-mo-na O-ro Bal-li-na-mo-na O-ro a good mer-ry

wedding for me.

Sy.

f

2

The bans being Publish'd to Chapel we go
 The Bride and the Bridegroom in coats white as snow
 So modest her air and so sheepish your look
 You out with your Ring and I pull out my Book
 Sing &c

3

I Thumb out the Place and I then read away
 She blushes at love and she whispers obey
 You take her dear hand to have and to hold
 I shut up my Book and I Pocket your Gold
 Sing Ballinamona Oro
 That snug little Guinea for me

4

The Neighbours with Joy to the Bridegroom and Bride
 The Pipers before us you march side by side
 A Plentiful Dinner gives mirth to each face
 The Piper Plays up myself I say grace
 Sing &c
 A good wedding dinner for me

5

The Joke now goes round and the Stocking is thrown
 The Curtains are drawn and your both left alone
 'Tis then my good boy I believe your at home
 And hey for a Christening at Nine Months to come
 Sing Ballinamona Oro
 A good merry Christening for me

2^d Viol.
Affettuoso

DERMOT

Dear Sir this brown Jug that now foams wth mild ale out of which I now drink to sweet Kate of the vale was once Toby Fillpot a

thirty old soul as e'er crack'd a bottle or fathom'd a bowl in boozing a-bout twas his praise to ex-cel and amongst Jolly

topers he bore off the bell - - - - - he bore off the bell.

2 5

It chanc'd as in dog days he fat at his ease,
In his flow'r woven arbour, as gay as you please;
With a friend and a pipe, puffing sorrow away,
And with honest old Stingo was foaking his clay,
His breath doors of life, on a sudden were shut,
And he died full as big as a Dorchester Butt.

His body when long in the ground it had lain,
And time into clay, had resolv'd it again;
A potter found out in its covert so snug,
And with part of fat Toby he form'd this brown Jug.
Now sacred to friendship, to mirth, and mild ale,
So heres to my lovely sweet Kate of the vale.

Presto

The piano introduction consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time, marked 'Presto'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

KATHLEAN

The vocal line for Kathleen is written on a single staff in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "You the point may car - ry if awhile you tar - - ry but for you I tell you true no you'll never".

Cho^s

The chorus line is written on a single staff in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "mar - - ry you the point may car - ry if awhile you tar - - ry but for you I tell you true no".

The final line of the song is written on a single staff in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "you'll never mar - ry." The word "Sy." is written above the first few notes.

Care our souls disowning,
Punch our sorrows drowning,
Laugh and love
And ever prove
Joys our wishes crowning.

Cho^s Care our &c:

To the Church I'll hand her,
Then thro' the world I'll wander,
I'll sob and sigh
Until I die
A poor forsaken gander.

Cho^s To the Church &c:

Each pious priest since Moses,
One mighty truth discloses,
You're never vex
If this his text
Go fiddle all your noses.

cho^s Each pious &c:

Sung by Mr Edwin.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef, a 9/8 time signature, and the tempo marking 'Allegro'. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a series of eighth notes. The lyrics 'DARBY' are written above the first measure of the melody. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line. The second system continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'ri tol - - - poor Darby ah what can you do tol - - - no longer I'll stay here a Clown tol - - - but' are written below the staff. The third system continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'fell off and Gallop to town tol de - - - I'll dress and I'll strut with an air' are written below the staff. The fourth system continues the melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'tol de - - - the Barber shall wiggle my hair tol - - - F.' are written below the staff. The piano accompaniment ends with a final cadence.

DARBY
Since Kathleen has prov'd for un - true

ri tol - - - poor Darby ah what can you do tol - - - no longer I'll stay here a Clown tol - - - but

fell off and Gallop to town tol de - - - I'll dress and I'll strut with an air

tol de - - - the Barber shall wiggle my hair tol - - - F.

2

In town I shall cut a great dash;
 But how for to compass the cash.
 At gaming, perhaps I may win,
 With cards I can take the sbits in,
 Or trundle false dice and they're nick'd;
 If found out, I shall only be kick'd.

5

But first for to get a great name,
 A duel establish my fame;
 To my man then a challenge I'll write,
 But first I'll be sure he won't fight.
 We'll swear not to part 'till we fall,
 Then shoot with out powder, and the de



Allegro

FITZROY

What true fe - li - ci - ty I shall find when those are join'd by

for - tune kind how pleasing to me fo hap - py to see such me - rit and vir - tue re - ward - ed

NORAH

No fu - ture sorrows can grieve us if you will please to for - give us to

each kind friend thus we low - ly bend your par - don that gain'd we're de - light - ed

CHORUS

No fu - ture sorrows can grieve us if yet will please to for - give us to
 each kind Friend thus we low - - ly bend your pardon that gaind we're de - light - ed.

PAT. With my commission, yet dearest life,
 My charming wife,
 When drum and fife
 Shall heat up to arms,
 The plunder your charms,
 In love your poor Soldier you'll find me.

KATH. This love, my wishes has granted,
 I got the dear lad that I wanted,
 Let's plead with a Duke,
 When good Father Luke,
 To my own little Dermot has Joid me.

Cho. This love, &c.
 DAB. You impudent huffey (Dermot frowns)
 a pretty cate,
 Of love you prate;
 But hark ye Kate,
 Your little dear Lad,
 Will find that his pad

Has got a nice — kick 'in her gallop.
 F. LUKE. Now Darhy upon my Salvation,
 You merit excommunication.
 In love but agree,
 And shortly you'll see
 In marriage I'll soon tie you all up.
 Cho. Now Darby, &c.



DER. The devil a bit o'me cares a lean,
 For neat and clean
 We'll both be seen,
 Myself and my lass,
 Next Sunday at mass;
 And there we'll be coupled for ever.

PAT. The laurel I've won in the field, Sir,
 Yet now in a garden I yield, Sir,
 Nor think it a shame,
 Your mercy to claim,
 Your mercy's my sword and my shield, Sir.

CHORUS OF MEN.
 The laurel and bays,
 Revive by your praise,
 Our Poet solicits your pardon.
 CHORUS OF WOMEN.
 Then be not severe,
 With smiles you can cheer,
 The posies of your Covent Garden.
 GENERAL CHORUS.
 The laurel and bays,
 Revive by your Praise,
 Our Poet solicits your pardon.
 Then be not severe,
 With smiles you can cheer,
 The posies of your Covent Garden.

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FINE.

CHORUS of MEN.

CHORUS of
WOMEN.

The Lau-rel and Bayes revive by your praise our Po-et So-li-cits your par - - - don then

M.F.

be not fe - vere with smiles you can cheer the po - ties of your Covent Gar - - - den The.

GENERAL CHORUS.

Laurel and Bayes re - vive by your praise our Po-et So-li-cits your par - - - don then

be not fe - vere with smiles you can cheer the po - ties of your Covent Gar - - - den

FINE.